Special attention given to all business entruste mar-29-1v S. Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Equity Columbia, Tenn Strict attent Office with L. D. Myers, Esq. to all legal business guaranteed to trust the same to his care Ma May 30, 1873, 1 TOHN B. BOND, BONT, M. MCRAS.

BOND & MCKAY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office, Whittherne Block, Prompt attention given to all kinds of collecting W. M. EDWARDS, ATTOUNEY AT LAW. Dullas, Texas.

Will precise in the course of Da as and the ad cluding countries. felt-ly R. F. & Z. M. PEFFEE. neys at Law and Solimions in Changery Will practice its a countries of thirdin, Wayne awrence, Lowb, Porton and Porton and In the upwine and England to its intent Nucley the Particular affection in given to the voltection on

HOTELS.

GUEST HOUSE

South Main Street, COLUMBIA, TENNESSEE Board, \$2 per Day.

Carriages, buggies or saddle horses furnished or application to the proprietor, JAMES L. GUEST. Columbia, Jan. 1, 1873.

NELSON HOUSE WALKER & LIPSCOMB, Proprietors, COLUMBIA,.... TENNESSEE

This well known house is undergoing thorough repair and newly furnished, and is now open for the accommodation of the public generally.

Our tables shall be furnished at all times with the best the country will afford.

Sevents polite and attentive, and every attention will be given to make our house inferior to none in the South. We solicit the patronage of the public generally ch7-73if Walker & Lipscome, Proprietors.

MAXWELL HOUSE Nashville, Tennesses FULTON & CO., Proprietor-

Books: Books: Baoksiii PERIODICA &

Stationery, Wall Paper, Window Similes, News, Notice at the at-W. H. ENG. c :

West Side Public Squary, Coleman, Trunesce, FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF COLUMBIA, TENN.

Capital, - - \$100,000. T. W. KEESER, B. B. MOORE, T. B. JAINA J & TOWLER, L. PRIERSON, J. H. THOMAS,

JOHN PRIEMON Receives deposits, deals in foreign and domestic exchange, gold, silver and government securities, Collections made and remitted for on day of pay-ment at current rates of exchange

Revenue stamps for sale, JOHN FRIERSON, LUCIUS FRIERSON,

Wm. Shirley:

Monuments

TOMB STONES.

BEST ITALIAN MARBLE Also, I have the latest Styles of Designs

All work as cheap as can be done elsewhere danufactory on West Main street, near the It.

Williams & Towler, Wholesale and Retail

DRUGGISTS

full supply of Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass Wines and Liquors, Tobacco and Cigars, etc., constantly on hand; also Garden Seeds.

J. A. ENGLE, Dealer in all kinds of

DRY GOODS.

BOOTS. SHOES, CIGARS. TOBACCO,

Corner South Main street and Engle Avenue, All goods delivered.

C. A. & W. H. FARRIS. COACH

HARNESS MAKERS,

Corner South Main and Depot streets,

COLUMBIA, TENN. Oct. 17, 1873.

C. L. Reynolds,

PORTRAIT PAINTER.

COLUMBIA, TENN.

Portraits thrown up to life size from photographs, Old portains refitted and cleaned.
STUDIO-Fleming's new block, Garden street,
nearly opposite the Presbyterian church.
Oct. 3, 1873, 19

W. C. Sheppard,

COLUMBIA, TENN.

OFFICE-Fleming's new block, (larden strect, nearly opposite the Presbyterian church, I keep constantly on hand a full stock of tooth, tablets, soaps and lottons for the mouth and gums, all recommended by the United States, dental association. Call and see me.

COLUMBIA HRRAID

COLUMBIA, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1873.

THE BATTLE OF LIFE. Go forth to the battle of life, my boy,

That you never can tread again;
Work for the loftiest, lowliest men—
Work for the plow, adze, spindle and pen;
Work for the hands and the brain.

Then put on the armor of God, my boy, Then put on the armor of Sou, and In the beautiful days of youth; Put on the helmet, breastplate and shield, And the sword that the feeblest arm may wield In the cause of right and truth,

THE WILD HUNTER OF THE BLUE.

It is ten years ago, said Mr. Belden, nd at that time the country back from the Missouri was not much settled. The ame of the Big Blue lands had spread r and wide; and, every week, scores farmers from Iowa, Illinois, and ssouri came in and settled on the rich ottoms, almost invariably writing back their friends in the states that the and was one flowing with milk and hon , and urging them to come and take farms. So the settlement prospered azingly, and Beatrice, Neb., which had at first only been a town "on paper," became a thriving village in real-

Among the farmers who came to settle in this new country was a Mr. Thompson and his family. They had formerly lived in Iowa, on the Big Sio x river, 6 miles from Sioux City; but, not prospering there, they sought to better their adition by moving to Nebraska, and selected the Big Blue as the place of an old man who had spent the best part of his life in the service of the family, and, now that he was old, was retained for the good he had done, and that he might have a home in his declining years. At one time Mr. T. had been well off in the world, but unfortunate peculations in western lands had ruined nim, and, at the time of which I speak, he had little left besides a few horses,

cattle. Near to where Mr. Thompson has settled on the Blue, lived a wild young man who had won for himself the name of "the Wild Trapper of the Blue." He lived all alone on the head-waters of a little creek, and was rarely seen except when he came, once in every two or three months, to the traders to exchange his furs and skins for flour, to bacco, matches, coffee, and such other articles as he needed. On these occasions, after having made his purchases he would lounge about the traders for several days, drinking bad whisky, and quarreling with every one he could get to quarrel with him. When under the influence of whisky, he would mount his horse, and with two large navy-revolvers in his belt, ride up and down the village, defying every one to come out and fight him. For the slightest offense, either real or imagined, he would fire at a man, and, if he had a grudge at any one, that person's cattle in many of the thefts, and, if he were so minded, could tell where most of the

valuable horses stolen from time to time on the Salt Lake stage road had gone. Yet every one blaming him with all sorts

wore the inevitable leggings and long frock of the western hunters, fringed with buckskin. His face was brown as | gau to sob bitterly. a nut, and, when he raised the broad brim of his slouch hat, his countenance

tion. Mr. Thompson politely invited the the table before he had finished his

this little family was unbounded, when, as they had represented him to be. and finally burst in a destoying storm. | fever. The wind tossed her brown hair | quit that sort of thing. A man named Cook opened a travelers'

there soon subsisted the warmest friendtheir efforts to make his home attractive, and silent within. and resorted to every womanly device

> half his time at Cook's. For a long time he resisted every tempkeeping bad company became apparent, plied and one night Mr. Thompson came home to his family reeling drunk. His down- want you to protect me. ward course was now rapid; he was

gamble it away; but, one by one, the cold so long." norses, cattle, and farming implements and harness.

was a person called Long Ned,—a flashily-dressed individual, an ex-stage-driver, a drunkard, a gambler, and an unprincipled scoundrel. Ned had won most of Mr. Thompson's stock and money, and was now waiting to finish up his levilish work by taking the last thing the poor man had. He had not long to wait, for, one evening, Thompson, with his team and wagon, came over to the ranche, and after sundry drinks had been taken, Ned proposed to play for the team and horses. At first Thompson refused, saying it was all he had left, and he meant to keep that; but a drink or two more, and the exhibition by Ned of a hundred dollars in money, changed

his mind, and he sat down at the fatal table: he was so sure he could win this time, and then Ned said he wished he would, for he wanted to see Mr. Thompson get back some of his property. In one hour the last horse was gone and Mr. Thompson rose from his chair and staggered to the wall, where he stood with his head hanging upon his breast, pondering his misfortunes, and realizing at last that he and his family were penniless, and he had not even the Thompson moved mechanically to the bar, and, filling his glass to the brim, drank it off. Again and again he drank, and at each swallow of the vile stuff.

seemed to grow more desperate. He was now maudlin drunk, and Ned led his victim to one side, and said he had long wanted a wife, and, as Mary was a fine girl, he would like to marry her. He really sympathized with Mr. Thompson in his losses; and, as it was the custom in new settlements for men to buy their wives from the Indians, he would put up all he had won of Mr. Thompson against Mary. At first the farmer was shocked and surprised : but, the more be thought of it, the more reasonable Ned's proposition seemed to and staked his own daughter on a hand of cards. Ned won, and the farmer burst into tears. The gambler made he had lost a daughter, he had won a and, Ned calling for a bottle of whisky, the two got into the wagen and started for the farmer's home. On the road, Thompson drank heavily from the bottle, so that when they arrived at the farm, the farmer was so drunk he had to be helped out of the wagon. It was very late, but the wife and daughter was still up waiting for his return, and Mary was clad in a neat white muslin dress, which made her look charming. They him kindly, thinking, no doubt, he had

merely come to see Mr. Thompson safe Ned turned out the team, - bis team, and then entered the cabin. He was a repulsive-looking fellow at best : but. now that the night wind had puffed and flushed his bloated face, he looked perfectly hideous. Fixing his bleared eyes on Mary, he stared the girl out of countenance, and caused her to blush and turn away. Wherever she went Ned followed her with his ferret eyes, until he girl became so nervous and uneasy she went into the room and waked up the old man. When she returned to the outer room, she found her mother had fallen into a swoon, and her father, who had been asleep in the chair, was now sitting up, apparently quite sober, and talking to Ned. Mary ran to her mother, and, raising her in her arms, placed her upon the bed, where she sprinkled water n her face until she recovered, and be-

and said : "Mary, we have lost everything; this gentleman has won all, and he wants you for his wife. I have promised him your hand. Go to him.' The surprised and confused girl ran

Her father now called her to his side,

her mother; but Ned called to her, in a rough voice : "Come here to me, girl; you're now ny little woman, and I want you.' Scarcely knowing what she did, with one bound she reached the door, and in moment more was out in the dark night and flying across the prairie towards the barn. She heard her father call to her to come back, and then halloo to Ned to run round the house while he went to the barn. Mary had intended to take her pony from the barn and ride she knew not whither; but, hearing her father's voice close behind her, she slipped out of the stable by a backloor, and ran across the prairie. For an hour she ran on, and then sank down completely exhausted. Long and bitterly she wept, lying prone upon the cold, damp ground. Then, startled by the howl of a wolf, she sprang up and tried to think. Where should she go? What should she do? It was not far to the river, and she would cast herself in and beneath its dark waters end her troubles. Arrived upon the bank, she stands like a statue, gazing down at the

and why he was so anxious to shut the gates of Paris on the emperor, before whom they were never to open again.

It is Marshal Canrobert who next appears. He sways to and fro with his appears. He sways to and fro with his appears. He sways to and fro with his accountry, is the highest amount the gates of Paris on the emperor, before whom they were never to open again.

It is Marshal Canrobert who next appears. He sways to and fro with his accountry, is the highest amount the gates of Paris on the emperor, before the sum or trifle, exacted for form's and week after week passed and they brute, who not being used to such a sum or trifle, exacted for form's sake, or to maintain "a good old custom who has studied by the river, in the river, in the river, in the night of t appears. He sways to and fro with his contrary, is the highest amount the lice. True, they often heard of him in does the warrior in the bow of the book is written and on her book is written the word "Railway." The third is pop with the cork left out; a fresh-high chest tea. And it's only a dollar back upon his shoulders; his head, too, is thrown back; he leans upon his hip, bows solemnly, takes the oath, sits down with solemnity, and with solemnity, and with solemnity, and with solemnity, and with solemnity and with solemnity and with solemnity and with solemnity. The believes this where they had scarcely arrived white in the cork left out; a fresh, the mand statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh, white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh, white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh, white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh, white and statue-like figure is no human that most startling of all creases way would have led him by white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh, the mearest way would have led him by white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh, the mearest way would have led him by white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh, the mearest way would have led him by white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh, the mearest way would have led him by white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh white and statue-like figure is no human that the cork left out; a fresh white and statue-like figure is no hum

a shaking of the head that is not meant to be amiable. But in his deposition a paid by the people of the United States, daughter had persuaded him to move and slunk away with an angry growl, measured tone prevails throughout. for the maintenance of the federal gov- from Iowa, hoping, when his old associ- while a night-owl, perched on the limb return. Some said he was killed by the leading on his men. In view of life on tiptoe, and dies like cologne SURCEON DENTIST,

Nothing is extenuated, nor aught set down in malice. The man has disappeared, the soldier and the citizen research the soldier and the citizen research to sold associated while a might-own, perched on the limit of a savages; others, that the Wild Hunter savages; others, t peared, the soldier and the citizen remain. As a witness, Marshal Canrobert is as picturesque as a landscape in the Tyrol. There is humor in the way he Tyrol. There is humor in the way he real the soldier and the citizen remains and the citizen remains and the citizen remains the soldier and the soldier and the citizen remains the soldier and the soldier and the citizen remains the soldier and sinking for the same than the soldier and the In the case of preparation visible. He is not trace of preparation visible.

In the case of preparation is not to day and she had now determined to make a good one, the crops were abundant, and all seemed to promise a the wild Hunter took it upon himself to return it to the farmer, saying he was not by serial ming:

In they do pray, they would say when to go to him. She knew she was not happy future. Mr. Thompson, and, Ned being dead, the wild Hunter took it upon himself to return it to the farmer, saying he was again the to return it to the farmer, saying he was again the to return it to the farmer, saying he was again the to return it to the farmer, saying he was again the to return it to the farmer, saying he was again the to return it to the support of their own general abundant, and all seemed to promise a boundant, and all seemed to promise a the wild Hunter took it upon himself to return it to the farmer, saying he was again the to return it to the farmer, saying he was again the to return it to the farmer, saying he was again the to return it to the farmer, saying he was again the to support of their own general abundant, and all seemed to promise a bundant, and all seemed to promise a support of the wild Hunter took it upon himself

in an evil hour, a cloud darkened the bright sunshine of their rude cottage, and finally burst in a destroying storm.

The night-air was chilly, but she felt nation, he simply replied: "I have

Little more remains to be told of this about so that she took her shawl and ranche, or hotel, near Mr. Thompson's; put it over her head, and then ran brisk- true tale of border-life, and it may de and between this man and the farmer ly along the trail. In an hour she summed up in these words: Soon after neared the fierce hunter's cabin, and her | the Indian raid there was a wedding at ship. Night after night Mr. Thompson would go to Co k's and sit in the the door. Again and again she knocked, fluenced by his new son-in-law, stopped society of bad men until the small hours | but still no response, and then she went | drinking and became a prosperous and of the morning. The wife and daughter, alarmed for his safety, redoubled cabin. She listened, but all was dark Big Blue, just above Mr. Thompson's Returning to the door, she rapped to keep him with them; but, despite louder than before, and a voice whis- woman, with four little curly-hea ed their exertions, he spent more than pered through the key-hole: For a moment she knew not what to well-to-do man; and, if you will wait

homestead, and the title could not be lators; but come in, girl, and I beg perfected for five years, so he could not pardon for having kept you out in the Then he lit a pine-knot, and, handwere put up and lost until at last all ing Mary a chair, drew out his sharp that was left were two horses, a wagon, jack-knife, and whittled some shavings to kindle a fire. There was soon a bright Among the persons who visited Cook's | blaze roaring on the hearth, and, with all the politoness of a courtier, he moved

the burning embers. "I heard you," he said, "even before you knocked, for my ears have become somewhat practiced to the sound of approaching footsteps; but I could not make you out. When I saw your head at the window with that shawl over it,

The kettle was boiling, and he made a cup of tea and gave it to her to drink.

Then he said:

heartily outside. Was this indeed the Wild Hunter of with his gun across his shoulder, walkher clothing, she ran to the little win-

best friend and protector. He listened respectfully and attenively, and when she had done, said : "So you thought you could trus

plood rushed to her temples. a middle aged woman. Opening them, in the merchants, and all will come out and placing them in Mary's lap, while a right again in the end.—N. Y. Bulletin. the sortie. The effect was perfectly tear dimmed his eye, he said

"These are the pictures of my dear mother and darling sister, and I swear to you by them I will always be to you as a brother. Mary held out her hand, and, as he

The hunter told Mary that she must stands like a statue, gazing down at the gurgling flood. Her purpose is firm; go back at once to her mother, and, now one plunge and all will be over. But hark; what noise is that? It is the dip hark? The numer told thark that the go back at once to her mother, and, now marble shaft, on which is to be placed a portrait medalion of Fisk as colonel hark; what noise is that? It is the dip hark on his power has a power flow. The numer told thark that make the go back at once to her mother, and, now marble shaft, on which is to be placed a portrait medalion of Fisk as colonel told the purpose is firm; shall be over. But the numer told that the go back at once to her mother, and, now marble shaft, on which is to be placed a portrait medalion of Fisk as colonel told the purpose is firm; shall be over. But the numer told that the go back at once to her mother, and, now marble shaft, on which is to be placed a portrait medalion of Fisk as colonel told the purpose is firm; shall be over. But the numer told that the go back at once to her mother, and, now marble shaft, on which is to be placed a portrait medalion of Fisk as colonel told the purpose is firm; shall be over. But the numer told that the go back at once to her mother, and, now marble shaft, on which is to be placed a portrait medalion of Fisk as colonel told the purpose is firm; shall be over. But the numer told that the go back at once to her mother, and now marble shaft, on which is to be placed a portrait medalion of Fisk as colonel told the purpose is firm; shall be over. But the numer told that the go back at once to her mother, and now marble shaft, on which is to be placed a portrait medalion of Fisk as colonel told the purpose is firm; shall be over. But the numer told the purpose is firm; shall be over. But the numer told the purpose is firm; shall be over. But the numer told the numer tol

did not drink any more or quarrel with

place you will find a neat farm-house and in it a brown-haired, happy-faced children playing about her knee. The owner of this farm is a quiet, orderly, until he comes home from the fields on will recognize in him none other than "The Wild Hunter of the Blue.

Condition of the Dry Goods Trade From the standpoint of a short sixty days ago, the dry goods trade gave promise of a season of prosperity without parallel in its history. The bounteous crops of the west and south afforded crops of the west and south afforded an ample guarantee to the merchants of those sections for the purchase and disthose sections for the purchase and distribution of an unusually liberal amount | way to correspondence; but, though of merchandise, while the industrial interests of the eastern and middle states skill, she could hardly furnish the were then in the full tide of success, affording ample employment to thousands of well-paid operatives and artizans. So the trade opened auspiciously, and during the month of August an immense amount of goods was forwarded from this city to all parts of the | dy gentleman of forty" without recourse interior. But fatality seems to have to the columns of the News? Is she overtaken the fall trade of late years. Following each other came at intervals he added, laughing; and, after a moment's pause, inquired: "Any Indians depressing effect upon business; and and noble house a depressing effect upon business; and and noble house, and now heir to im-now another season of extreme depres- mense estates and titles in France," sesion, aggravted by panie, is upon us. The former calamities, in a measure, taught a lesson of prudence to our merchants, checking speculation entirely, and the manner in which business has been pursued for the last twelve but who will ultimately come into £5,months has enabled the trade to stand | 000," wants a husband, and that "a | wi' it, as it is for a poor, fatherless up nobly as a body during the present beautiful young lady, aged nineteen, crisis. Such suspensions as have oc tall, fair, highly connected, musical, any one to claim protection from the cured have been exclusively confined to and who will come into a fair fortune, Illiouses whose business was widely ex wants the same, that school girls are all others, a young girl. There! There!"
he added, seeing Mary about to speak,
"don't say a word, but just lie down on
"don't say a word, but just lie down on that bed and take a good sound sleep, that the assets of the various suspended twenty-five, tall, good-looking, moder-

The trade has been exceedingly dull were at home and happy; and mind you | rially even the large supplies laid in | jolly, warm-hearted, domesticated ' ladon't cry and trouble, or you'll be having a spell of sickness in the morning after this night-trip, and I can tell you near-by trade, which depends upon this make the editor of the Matrimonial I'm a mighty poor nurse," he said, clos- market for goods, has shown a great News their match-maker. the retail branches, caused by the nonemployment or only partial employment of so many operatives in all directions.

Values of domestic cotton goods have in imported fabrics is almost at a stand-

There are some points in connection dow and looked out. There was the with the present method of carrying on hunter pacing up and down just as he | business which at times like these, merit had been doing the night before. "How | the consideration of merchants, with a polite in him," thought Mary, "not to view to remedying defects. Throughdisturb me; and how considerate of my out the jobbing trade, rents, salaries, comfort and safety he has been ever traveling expenses, etc., are altogether since I entered his humble abode." She | too extravagant, compared with the almade haste to open the door, and the most nominal profits-amounting to a hunter bade her good morning, and he mere commission-derived from the bulk of goods sold. These extraordinary expenses render the city jobber una-ble to cope with his competitors in the brush, said he would cook the breakfast | country, whose expenses are less, and while she made her toilet. To this Ma- who can sell their goods equally low at ry objected, saying she would to the a better profit, besides having the adcooking herself; and, as soon as her vantage of exercising a constant supersimple toilet was made, set about the vision of the local trade which they supwork. The hunter brought the things ply, and making their collections more easily. The system of paying commisshowed her where everything he had sions to salesmen in lieu of salaries, is was kept. Every few minutes he would faulty and bad for obvious reasons, and burst out laughing, and say, "How fun- inimical to the prosecution of a safe business. The impolicy of "cutting" Mary's heart was heavy, and she was prices upon certain grades of goods is constantly thinking of her mother at unwise, and tends to weaken confidence home, and wondering where they in the minds of buyers, most of whom thought she was; but her position was are well aware of the object with which so novel for a young girl, and her com- quotations below market rates are made. panion so cheerful, she could not help Credits are too loosely given in many blushing, and at times, despite her instances, and for too long a time in troubles, her small, steel-gray eyes others. Why should a jobber imperil would sparkle with mirth. When they capital by giving four months' time upsat down to breakfast, the hunter on goods which he himself buys on a a creature as Mary, and somehow she never seemed to mind the great brown the creature as mary, and somehow she never seemed to mind the great brown the creature as mary, and somehow she delivering goods "on memorandum" by fight between the Sioux and Poncas at never seemed to mind the great brown | the commission merchants should be | the Ponca agency : A Sioux brave had eyes constantly fixed upon her. Strange | discouraged by manufacturers, other- | gained the shelter of one of the buildshe should not be afraid, for she was wise production cannot be gauged by alone with the most desperate man of the consumptive demand. Other abus- bled to fire at his foes from short range. the west; but, so far from fearing him, es have crept into the trade, but a glance | While he was standing just at the corshe thoroughly believed he was her at the above will suffice for the pres- ner of the building, loading his gun, a

ner tale, and again claimed his protection. divested of anxiety—perhaps of danger | self gave him a slashing cut across the

Jim Fisk's Monument. A correspondent of the New York

World, writing from Florence, Italy, describes a magnificent monument already nearly finished by no less an fire which laid several of them low, and grasped it, too hearts met in that clasp, artist than Meade. The conception seems to be "Fiskish" all over. The correspondent says it "consists of a was dead, and no one seemed to care by of his pantaloons, this "officer waving

VOL. XIX., NO. 18.

Some men's faith, says the Pall Mall Gazette, in women's anxiety to get married, is really boundless. A gentleman, whose character has for forty years past been systematically traduced and libeled in and out of the columns by a well-known newspaper proprietor, advertises in the Matrimonial News for a lady with means, who would wish im to seek redress from his traducer in a court of justice. * * * Here the vicious paper-man would be exposed; jury would decide the sequel, and David would earth his Goliath." fear that the "ruddy boy" of three-andforty will remain as he says he now is, 'at bay." He suggests "an appointment with a solicitor" and promises dis-closures no doubt tempting to the fe-male mind. But while the same paper unounces that a "gentleman, tall, welllooking, aged fifty, with good income, feels lonely and wants a cheerful, handsome partner, from thirty to forty," the paper-man's enemy has little chance,

funds necessary to "set right above might." Can Geraldine, by the way, "aged twenty-six, tall, ladylike, daughter of a decea ed country gentleman, with £700 a year under her own control," be really unable to find a "steatoo fastidious, or does she want to play off a practical joke on her acquaintance? riously expect to meet with "a lady possessed of no less than £50,000?" We are afraid, when we read that "a fibre young lady, aged twenty-one, very pretty, with a few hundreds at marriage, while I go outside and keep watch over firms have been largely in excess of ate income, but with good prospects, means of getting home. Ned came up, the house. You can shut the door and their liabilities, and what is now needed who wishes to meet a goodlooking, jolly his gun; "but you need not be afraid, in order to set the wheels of commerce Mary, for I would not harm a bair of your head; and, as for others harming The trade has been exceedingly dull lookout for themselves! One can un lookout for themselves! One can un lookout for themselves! One can un lookout for themselves! you while you are under my protection, for the past month in this city, but derstand "a young German in busi- the French in the recent war, to Baltithey must first cross the dead body of throughout the west and in the larger ness," and "an American who will pay the Wild Hunter. Now, don't fret, interior cities, a fair distribution of expenses out," but what is the world thew's Lutheran church. girl, but sleep as soundly as if you goods has been effected, reducing mate- progressing to, when all these "very

San Francisco and the Easterly

The recent experiment in the easterly-current business at San Francisco is vividly described by a reporter of the Chronicle, who, with E. H. Clough, made the ascent. After the air-ship was cut loose, it required about two minutes to reduce San Francisco to the size of a potato patch, and the people to pigmies; the mountains shrank to mole-hills, and the bey was like burnished silver. The balloon soon shot in a westerly direction, and plunged into a mass of mist that overhung the Pacific. The balloonists seized the valve-rope, but, just then, the navigators struck a strong easterly current, and thought they were going to reach New York by the next morning. It was twenty-five minutes past 4, and they were a mile and a half from the sea level. But the balloon now began to spin round strangely, the compass-needle tried to point in all directions at orce, and the ship turned westward again. As they were approaching the ocean, they tried to deseend, but, finding that they were coming down where it was wet, they threw out ballast. When they had reached a height of three miles, the ship began to tumble of its own accord, with fearful velocity, in spite of ballast, coats, refreshments, anchors and everything that was thrown out. It struck the water, careened, and was tossed about by wind and wave, with Clough clinging to its top, while the Chronicle man staid in the basket and got very wet. "Cling on, old boy; there's a boat coming. And soon Clough was on board, while the balloon, relieved of one man, started for the clouds with the other. He pulled the valve-rope, and his balloon was soon in the ocean again. He was taken from the meshes, almost dead with exhaustion, while the balloon went | was mistaken when he said "that Proviup like a cork from a beer-bottle and has not since been heard from.

A Doughty Squaw. The Sioux City (Ia.) Journal relates ings, from which position he was ena-Ponca squaw rushed from the house, The prospective outlook, although not | and before the Sioux could defend him-—is not discouraging. The financial abdomen with a hugh knife, literally discouraging. The financial abdomen with a hugh knife, literally discouraging. The financial abdomen with a hugh knife, literally discouraging. The financial abdomen with a hugh knife, literally discouraging. jected to a strain which shows its inhe- the Sioux involuntarily bent forward. rent strength; the material wealth of clasping his abdomen with both hands, the country is undiminished, and as and just at that instant the squaw grabpeople must be clothed, even if more bed him by the hair and with a savage economically than usual, an early revi- stroke of the knife, scalped him. Shakmaddening upon the Sioux, for to have one of their warriors scalped by a squaw was a disgrace which could be only wiped out by the blood of the entire accursed band of Poncas. They rushed for the buildings, but were met by so cooled the ardor of the rest that they retired to a safe distance, without hav-

> nearly drove the Sioux frantic. last year's summer fly. He goes through

ing injured their foes. The act of the

-If many professing christians should

clish-Ever take the orphans' partnever touch their portion.

> -A lady reporter, sent to an agricultural fair, wrote of a lot of pigs, "They look too sweet to live a minute.

> > not a man. -A Frenchman has invented a boot with wheels, which he says will enable the wearer to go considerably faster

GRAVE AND GAY.

-Intellect-Brain force. - Schiller.

-An air of importance-One's first

-At what season did Eve eat the ap-

-Humble wedlock is far better than

-What fruit does a newly married

-Puzzle for foreigners studying En-

couple most resemble? A green pair.

proud virginity. - St. Augustine.

ple? Early in the fall.

-Josh Billings says: "There ain't nnything that will kompletely kure lazyness, but a second wife has been known to hurry it some." -Here is a stanza said to be very popular in the mountains of Vtrginia:

My mind is set on that far-off land, Where there's beaps of salt and streets of gold; bon't git in my way, you sinful man, For I'm on my Journey home." -Josh Billings divided the human race into three classes : Those who think it is so, those who think it isn't so, and

not. -Thackeray has well compared Eng'ish society to a ladder, which every one tries to mount first, each holding

poodle in New York city costs \$16, and more than 30,000 laboring men and women thrown out of employment in that

ing no means of manufacturing the -Said an old Scotch woman to a physician, who was weighing two grains of calomel for a child : "Dinna be so mean

-John T. Irving, who admitted in San Francisco that he was criminally concerned in the murder of Benjamin

is to be tried for burglary. -"How does that look, ch?" raid a ig-fisted Wall street man to a friend, olding up one of his brawny hands, "That," said the friend, "looks as

-Mrs, Stanton believes the time wil some when we shall be as much ashamed of headache, dyspepsa, scrofula, and

pneumonia as we now are of committing perjury, theft, burglary or arson. -An ignorant negro justice of Chester, S. C., recently committed for contempt a white lady who remarked in

gers on her plantation." -The Philadelphia mint is now coin ng \$10,000,000 of gold per month. as ceased coining silver, owing to the lemand for gold coinage. Most of this

have eaten?" "No." "Well, you've caten fourteen." "Well," said John, you count and I'll eat."

-The St. Louis Globe says that those cted upon the scriptural authority: Physician, heal thyself." It strikes crity. "Thus runs the world away."

clasped her tiny hand in mine; I vowed shield her from the world's cold storm. She set her beauteous eyes upon me, and with her little lips she said, "An umbrella will do as well." -The newspapers, having discussed he authorship of the well-known bal-

lad, "Betsey and I are out in the beautiul snow," to their satisfaction, are wrangling over that of "Old Grimes," Won't some scribbler inform mankind who wrote "Mary had a little lamb?" ...There are experts on al! manner of

ey case, and declared that she knew "these turkeys" by their walk, their countenances and their manner of roost--A recent visitor to Rhode Island dence was on the side of the heaviest

artillery," for the heaviest artillery is at Fort Adams, and Providence is on -Chicago wants to have the next world's fair held there. "In the first place," says the Boston Post, "it isn't

ious town in which to celebrate. -The culture of the orange is increasing rapidly in Florida, particularly on the St. John's river, where there are a quarter of a million trees. The people think they are going to get the number up to

-The fortune of \$3,000,000 left for attempt by McDonough's heirs to break

- "Are you very fond of novels, Mr. ones?" "Very," responded that interogated gentleman, who wished to be ought by the lady questioner fond of

-An Iowa editor recently eloped with he wife of one of his subscribers, and was frightened half to death by the apearance of the injured man at the notel of a neighboring town, to which squaw seemed to inspire the Poncas, he had taken his flight. But the husbard only wanted his paper stopped-

> about music, but if it's a great thing for a man who has spent thousands of dollars

> -The yield of wine in California this year will not be much over 3,000,000

a stump speech in a country village out

Py HORSLEY BROS. & FIGUERS.

FARMERS AND PLANTERS, YOUR ATTENTION!



For the Best Plows, steel or cast—any size or pattern—go or send to T. H. JONES & CO., Nashville, Tenr FARMERS: FARMERS: For the best Wheat Drill, go to T. H. JONES & CO., Nashville, Tenn

FARMERS: For the best Subsoll Plows go to T. H. JONES & CO., Nashville, Tenn FARMERS: For the best Wheat Fans and Seed-wheat Cleaners, go to T. H. JONES & CO., Nashville, Tenn. FARMERS: For the Best Hay Presses, go to T. H. JONES & CO., Nashville, Tenn ARMERS : For the best Straw Cutters, go to T. H. JONES & CO., Nashville, Tenn

ARMERS: For the best Corn Shellers, go to T. H. JONES & CO., Nashville, Tenn ARWERS: For the best Wagons, go to T. H. JONES & CO., Nashville, Tenn. LANTERS: For the best Cotton Gin, Cotton Press, Cotton Sweep, Cotton Scraper, Cotton Planter, and Cotton Plows, go or send to T. H. JONES & CO., Nashville, Tenn.

ARMERS: For fresh, pure, reliable Field Seeds, at lowest market prices, go to T. H. JONES & CO., Nashville, Tenn. ARMERS: For the best

Donble Shovel Plows,
Walking Cultivators,
Beapers and Mowers,
Horse Powers,
Hay Tedders,
Well Fixtures,
Feed Mills,
Churns Tarrows, Cider Mills, ter Mills,
Expanding Cultivators,
Threshers and Separators,
Hay Rakes,
Harpoon Hay Forks,
Washing Machines,
Ice Boxes,
Farm Pumps, Or day thing else you may need to cultivate your farms or plantations, go or send to r. H. JONES & CO., Manufacturers and Dealers, Wholesale and Retail, in AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS Improved Farming Machinery, Field Seeds, etc.,

And price the Implement or Machine you want, at their House, before you buy elsewhere. IT WILL PAY YOU. FARMERS: We want your CASH TRADE, and we will offer you First class Farming Im plements and Machinery at figures to compete with any market, North or South All Cash Orders from a distance filled with the same promptness and fidelity as if the purchaser was ersonally present.

A cordial invitation is extended to all farmers everywhere, who read this advertisement, to make ur House head-quarters while in Nashville.

NUS. 32 AND 34 BROAD STREET - - - - - - NASHVILLE, TENN

A Liberal Discount to the Trade. TERMS CASH

T. H. JONES & CO..

SCENES AT THE TRIANON.

Thiers, Rouher, and Caurobert on the Witness-stand. Paris Letter to the London Times All who follow Bazaine's trial with attention must be struck by the care with which the most determined adversaries of the marshal avoid anything which might tarnish the honor of the French Jarmy. If Gen. Riviere, in his report, had not so precisely co-ordinated facts which public opinion can not exonse unless they are extenuated; if Bazaine himself had not let fall imprulent words; if he had not written the letter of September 29th, which he declares a ruse de guerre, and he speaks of capitulation with thirty days supplies before him-if, in one word. facts did not perplex public opinion, in

is not the depositions of the military witnesses-not so far, at all eventswhich would warrant public opinion in showing itself absolutely hostile to the Nor do the civilian witnesses examined at yesterday's sittings add to the severity of the judgment one might pass on him. M. Schneider, the former president of the corps legislatif, declares that he can not understand how Marshal Bazaine, who at the very outset considered the war disastrous, could have

mand of the army when its fate was already compromised. That was said The ex-president, who, besides being politician, is a great iron-master, with gray hair, a broad forehead, a firm, lively eye, beneath thick eyebrows, as closely shaven as a priest, as tightly with a bright complexion, the red rosette in his button-hole, advances erect

32 and 34 Broad street, Nashville, Tenn. is well acquainted with the battle-field he might point out many faults, much negligence; he scarcely alludes to it. His anxiety not to be too hard on his adversary is such that it sometimes makes him use expressions one does not like to hear. "At Borhy I was on the other side of the Moselle; all at once the Prussian artillery opened upon us and covered us with shells. There I had te petit desagrement to lose 5,500 violent. I was exposed to its fire. such a comic fashion. "Do you think, had driven them into the Moselle they yet the Moselle is a river in which it is not easy to get drowned." Here the been tempted to solicit the chief com-

"At St. Privat," a little later. "the Prussian artillery was extremely had again the le petit desagrement to lose 5,200 men." However, Marshal that he was the principal or accomplice Canrobert is moved while speaking in he is asked, "that if on the 17th the Germans had been attacked they would have been stopped?" Here the marshal reflected a long time, "It is very ticklish. Certainly, if Lebeeuf, Bourbaki, Frossard, and Canrobert had made an energetic move, and if they would have been drowned * * * and audience laughed, to the great astonishment of the marshal, who was speaking very seriously. It is evident that he does not lay greater stress on what he says, it is because France is present their humble of n, to a supper of cornto his mind. He tells the truth—the bread and ver son, a tall young man, whole truth; but he, a marshal of France cannot admit that a marshal of France would have neglected to support him at St. Privat, and to send him ammunition, if he could have done oth-It is a startling truth that the people of

buttoned in his black coat as an officer, The Real Owners of Great Britain. and firm, bows, takes the oath, sits Great Britain and Ireland, numbering stranger to dismount and partake of down without ceremony, delivers his more than 31,000,000 of whites, of the their frugal meal, and, springing from neat little set speech in a uniform tone, proud and self-willed Anglo-Saxon race, his horse, he made haste to enter; but adds that he has nothing else to state, are landless tenants, tilling the soil by when he saw Mary, he drew back, rises, bows again and retires with the permission, upon the payment of oner-blushed, and would have mounted again same step, like a man who has just dis- our rent. They own not an acre of the had not Mr. Thompson insisted upon charged a disagreeable but necessary land of their birth and of the country of his stopping long enough to eat some-Nothing comes out of his depo- their ancestors. What is true of the thing. It was not long before Mr. sition, neither an argument for the farms is true of the lots in the cities. Thompson discovered from the converdefense nor an attack for the prosecu- The hereditary lords claim the proprie- sation that his guest was none other tion, M. Rouher follows. The con- torship of every lot under every man's than the famous young desperado of trast is striking. M. Rouher is almost dwelling or place of business in every the Blue, and the discovery was atvexed at having to appear merely to city and village in the "three king-state that he has nothing to say. When doms," and exact semi-annual rent alarm. The quick eye of the hunter militant politics demand all one's attent therefor with the punctuality of the detected in an instant the alarm his tion, it is not pleasant to be called seasons. The few exceptions to the rule presence had created, and, rising from away to the groves of the Trianon to be only make it the more astonishing. the observed of all observers, and say Here is this mighty city of London, the supper, he said, with a dignified air: that you have nothing to say. He capital of the British empire, numberthat you have nothing to say. He capital of the British empire, number-scarcely sits down. You feel that his ing more than 600,000 families, each reonly desire is to go away again, and he quiring a domicile, and containing certhink me bad; but I am not so bad as does so, after a few moments, with a tainly 600,000 buildings, but every one they say. O!" he added, after a mograve, important look, holding his head of them standing on leased ground, and ment's pause, "if some one in the world high, like a man who has had the every family occupying them paying would only believe me good, I might destiny of his country in his hands, and rent to the hereditary lords of the become like other men. who, strange to say, finds that it was land. And what is thus true of mighty much more tiring to descend than it London is also and equally true of the ry, he gazed at her a full minute, and, was to mount. His evidence leaves no other great cities, such as Liverpool, turning on his heel, he left the cabin trace any more than M. Schneider's; Glasgow, Manchester, Birmingham, without saying another word. The famibut we shall see him again when the Edinburgh, Dublin, Belfast, Bristol, ly, through the open doorway, saw him political part of the trial comes on, and Newcastle, Leeds, Sheffield, and of the swing his lithe body across his pony, it will be curious to hear him explain thousand smaller cities, towns and vil- and gallop swiftly away over the prairie march of MacMahon towarl Bazaine, and why he was so anxious to shut the gates of Paris on the emperor before why he was so great a partisan of the lages; all the inhabitants thereof pay toward his cabin.

appears. He sways to and fro with his contrary, is the highest amount the tice. True, they often heard of him in back upon his shoulders; his head, too, utmost, on pain of eviction, the tenant drinking and fighting; but, although that he does not like Bazaine. He calls him "my former chief;" he is fond of speaking of "a general who should have done that; "he never looks in the direction of the prisoner, and when the laster speaks Marshal Canrobert listens to that an an an of good habits, disappointed by an of good of the laster speaks Marshal Canrobert listens to ham will a shaking of the head that is not meant to be marked. He is average pass on their way to the settlement to steal stock.

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In th lown with solemnity, and with solemn- course, so oppressively felt by the ten- and coming, he always crossed the prai-

For years go out and years come in, Regardless of those who may lose or win; Or those who may work or play. And the troops march steadily on, my boy, To the army gone before; You may hear the sound of their falling feet, Going down to the river where the two worlds m They go to return no more.

There is room for you in the ranks, my boy, And duty, too, assigned; Step into the front with a cheerful grace le quick, or another may take your place; And you may be left behind.

There is work to do by the way, my boy, The serpent will follow your steps, my boy, To lay for your feet a snare; And pleasure sits in her fairy bowers, With garlands of poppies and lotus flowers Enwreathing her golden hair.

Temptations will wait by the way, my boy, Temptation without and within; And spirits of evil, in robes as fair As the holiest angels in heaven wear, Will lure you to deadly sin,

And go to the battle of life, my boy,
With the peace of the gospel shod,
And before high heaven do the best you can,
For the great reward, for the good of man,
For the kingdom and crown of God.

BY GEN, JAMES S. BRISBIN.

their future home. Mr. Thompson's and slapping the farmer familiarly on family consisted of his wife; his daughter said: "Come, cheer up, his gun; "but you need not be afraid, in order to set the wheels of commerce where the shoulder said: "Come, cheer up, his gun; "but you need not be afraid, in order to set the wheels of commerce where the shoulder said: "Come, cheer up, his gun; "but you need not be afraid, in order to set the wheels of commerce where the shoulder said: "Come, cheer up, his gun; "but you need not be afraid." ter Mary, a sweet girl of sixteen; and old fellow, and let us take a drink."

or horses were sure soon afterwards to were both much surprised to see a stranbe missing. It was more than hinted ger with Mr. Thompson, but received

such was the reputation of this young desperado for courage and wickedness that no one cared to meddle with him, and, wherever he went, his society was tolerated rather than preferred. No ten men could have been induced to go to his ranche to search for stolen stock. and so the matter was allowed to rest, of crimes, but no one being able to swear the suspicions were correct, One evening just as Mr. Thompson and his family/ tere sitting down, in mounted on a wiry pony, rode up. He was scarcely nineteen years of age, and

betrayed unmistakable signs of dissipa-

Then, fixing his piercing eves on Ma-

'Who is it?" tation to drink; but at length the evil of | say; then, summoning courage, she re-"It is I,-Mary Thompson,-who Cautiously the door was opened, and drank every day; and to the vice of the hunter looked out and stared at drinking he soon added that of gamb-ling. The land on which he lived was a "I thought it was Indians or Regu-

Mary's stool, and bade her sit close

down your way? Mary simply said "No," and he pressed her no further.

'Now, young lady, I know not what brings you here at this time of night. nor do I wish to know; but something dreadful must have happened to cause Wild Trapper of the Blue, and, above

ing the door behind him, and laughing falling off, owing to the depression of the Blue, about whom such terrible tales were told, and in whom there was | who will be obliged to economize for nothing but wickedness? Mary thought | some time to come. she had never met a more polite or gentlemanly person; somehow her fears exhibited a material shrinkage within be, and after another glass, he sat down | had all disappeared, and she felt singu- | the last ten days, and both cotton and larly safe and happy. She did not lock woolen fabrics are now cheaper than the door, for she felt not the slightest they have been for years—conditions uneasiness; but she peeped from the which are favorable to an increased conight of the matter, and assured him, if little window, and saw the tall hunter, sumption when trade revives. Traffic son-in-law. Again and again they drank, | ing up and down before the cabin, like | still, and current transactions are maina sentinel, and then she laid down on | yeffected through the medium of the the bed, and soon fell into a deep sleep. auction rooms, at prices which are any-Next morning, when she awoke, the thing but profitable to the owners, sun was shining brightly, and, spring- many of whom are manufacturers or ing up, for she had not removed any of consignors abroad.

> hoped she had rested well. Then he made up the fire, and, bringing Mary some water in a basin, with a comb and for her to cook, peeled the potatoes, and ny to have a woman cook for me!"

After breakfast sho told the hunter

"I did, replied Mary, while the hot For a moment the muscles in the face of the hunter worked convulsively, and, | val of the dry goods trade may reasona- | ing her gory trophy aloft, and giving a rising, he went to a small cupboard and bly be anticipated, on a moderate scale, shrill cry of defiance, she darted back the will. took from it two daguerreotypes,—the one of young girl, and the other of confidence in each other, and the banks a dozen rifle-balls from as many Sioux,

never to be divided on earth.

-"Loss of a China packet-ship!" exlaimed Mrs. Partington. "No wonder, when iron ones arn't always safe." MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISING. The Commercial Aspect of Marriage in Great Britain.

-The young man who boasted that he could marry any girl he pleased, found that he couldn't please any. -St. Clair Abbot has recently been arrested at Carrolton in western Virginia for a murder committed 12 years ago, -A dandy is a chap who would be a young lady if he could; but, as he can't, does all he can to show the world he's

than a horse. -A company has been organized in San Francisco, with a capital of \$500,-000, for the manufacture of jute bags

those who don't care whether it is so or

on by the heels of the one who precedes -A silk blanket for a fashionable

-Flax culture is said to be largely on the increase in the northwest, but the crop is mostly grown for seed, there be-

Nathan, in New York city two years ago,

-Kaiser William is going to send more, to make a bell for the St. Ma-

nis court that she was "done with nig-

gold comes in bars and ingots from Great Britain. "John," said a stingy old hunk to his hired man, as he was taking dinner, "do you know how many pancakes you

hysicians who ran away from Memphis us that they did heel it, with great ce--We like the style of the maiden referred to in the following cliping:

blects in these days of litigation. A oman testified the other day in a turhas made the discovery that Napoleon

the other side. ertain that the next world will have a air, and in the second place those who'd e likely to attend it will prefer a more

e maintenance of free schools in Balmore and New Orleans, 23 years ago, y John McDonough of the former city, as all been eaten up but \$25,000 in an

iterature, "Have you," continued the ady, "ever read 'Ten Thousand a Year?" 'No, madam, I never read that number n all my life.

-Smith says he dosen't know much

west. Just as he was concluding, Amos Kendall, who sat beside him, whispered, "Tip 'em a little Latin, general